

THE GATEWAY

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FOUR PAGES

Debate Feature Of First ISS Internat'l Night

Active debate springing from the talk by Prof. T. Wise featured the first International Night of ISS held Tuesday evening in the Wauneita Lounge of the SUB.

After Pres. Dave McDonald had welcomed the large audience, he introduced Ruth McDonald, who, together with Fran Suter, had attended the ISS Summer Seminar. The Seminar, held near Ottawa, drew 75 delegates from 13 countries. Lectures were given on such topics as politics, economics and metaphysics. A surprisingly strong Canadian cultural theme ran through many of the sessions. Miss McDonald stated the purpose of the Seminar was not to answer problems but to awaken an awareness in students to know ourselves as well as others and thereby take our places as world citizens.

Prof. Wise gave a thought-provoking description of a three weeks' conference sponsored by the University of the Netherlands at Leyden, Holland. "Underdevelopment of Asiatic Countries and World Tension" was the theme of the course attended by sixty representatives of twelve countries. Nations such as Indonesia, India, Germany, France, Egypt and the US sent delegates. Dr. Wise declared that the "cream of the cream" had been sent from the Asiatic countries, contrasting impressively with the somewhat casual American representatives.

Three of the most important lectures given during the conference were outlined. The first dealt with the problems arising from the vastly increasing population in the Far East. Although some Western systems had been introduced, little concerning our ideas of family society had reached these countries. Therefore, while standards remained poor, during this time of change, the

(Continued on page 2)

Colonel Mewburn Speaks To Meds

Taking as his subject, "Ethics in the Philosophy of Medicine," Colonel Mewburn gave an interesting and delightful talk to the Med students on Tuesday evening last in M158.

Ethics, the science of morals, said the Colonel, takes into consideration one's duty to oneself as well as to others. Medical ethics are the rules and principles regulating medical practice, which have grown out of custom and by the consent of the whole profession. He then went on to define the necessary attributes of a medical man. The doctor's conduct must be above suspicion and his motives transparent. Duty should be his watchword, and he should act under the guidance of a clear conscience, the oracle of God. Let the young man so live that his old age will not be spent in a house of regrets. The character of the doctor should be formed by patience, perseverance, courage, decision and constancy of purpose.

"A merry heart doth good like a medicine," said the wise man, and the medical man must show cheerfulness and kindness and truthfulness. In closing, the Colonel pointed out that reverence, which is somewhat lacking these days, is an essential to the doctor-reverence for himself and for others. He finished by quoting as good advice to all, Polonius' advice to Laertes.

E. A. Campbell announced that the annual banquet would be held at The Mac on March 10.

Modern Art Discussion

"Modern Art" was the subject of a panel discussion presented by the University Art Club Wednesday afternoon.

Henry Charles, fourth-year education student, presided over the panel of four. Dr. E. C. May of the Classics Department, Prof. Allison Forbes of the Faculty of Education, Bob Willis, fourth-year art student, and Jim Stolee, second-year Arts student, made up the group.

As a preliminary to the discussion, Bob Willis showed a series of slides which brought out the various aspects of modern art. Later, Jim Stolee illustrated some of his points with further slides.

Dr. May started discussion off with the question, "Is modern art worth-while?" This was answered in part when Prof. Forbes said, "I like modern art. I need not understand it." He explained that modern art has discarded the standards of the Renaissance, just as the art of the renaissance discarded former standards, and that we lack good criticism of modern art.

"Are standards in art generally lacking?" was a question posed by Dr. May. This came as a result of Jim Stolee's statement that abstract art was beyond the realm of criticism, and therefore could not show progress.

At The Barbecue



Carefree group of Stevites and nurses from the General Hospital are gathered around the campfire talking, singing and feasting on wild fowl and coffee. The barbecue was held last Wednesday at Whitemud Ski Lodge, somewhere southwest of Edmonton. White chefs hats of Dave and John Stelfox may be seen in the background. The enthusiastic gathering participated in square-dancing on the snow and popular dancing in the lodge itself.

—Photo by Reid.

Steve's, Nurses Combine; Barbecue Held Wednesday

Brothers of St. Stephen's College were hosts to over seventy nurses from the General Hospital at a barbecue held at Whitemud last Wednesday evening. ETS buses brought the girls from the hospital to the college where the brothers met them and proceeded to the favorite outdoor cabin.

Johnny Stelfox and several other sharpshooters had supplied the barbecue with dozens of wild birds specially shot for the occasion. Costumed in his high hat and spotless lab coat, he served the large crowd with tasty sandwiches.

Donna Stocks, president of the Nurses' Union, led a rousing sing-song to start the evening. Accompaniment was by musicians from the college. Climatic conditions favored the outing, thus allowing square dances on the snow.

While the square dancing on the snow was being called by Roy Paul, popular dancing proceeded in the jammed cabin.

A lively humor prevailed, causing much clowning about the camp-fire. Rev. Charles Johnston was mistaken for a brother when several of the girls absconded with his gaily plumed black toque. He was eventually successful in persuading the nurses that his hat should be returned. Other nurses engaged the brothers in a lively snowball fight over the camp-fire.

Brothers registered in Engineering attempted to dominate the sing-song in the returning buses with their faculty song. An alert law student managed to bring forth "Goodnight Irene" in sufficient volume to drown out the beermen.

Lackadaisical brothers remaining in the college were awakened by the singing crowd as the buses pulled up to the college.

Plans are afoot by the social committee of the college for a further get-together of Steve's and the nurses.

"Ladies Night" In Games Room Next Wednesday

Girls' night at the Games Room! Pool, checkers, chess, bridge, ping-pong and novelty numbers. Everyone interested come out to SUB Wednesday, Nov. 14th.

Instructors will be at all the pool tables to give the girls some idea of the game. Open house the first week from 7:30-11:00 p.m. Every girl welcome!

There will be a general organization meeting for all bowling enthusiasts in the Music Room, Tuesday at 4:30. At the same time a meeting of all girls wishing to get their name on a curling rink will be held in the Wauneita Lounge.

Turn out and support your volleyball team on Tuesday, Nov. 13th.

7:30—Arts and Science vs. Ed. I. Thetas vs. Ed. III.

8:00—Ed. IV vs. Phys. Ed. Nurses I vs. Ed. V.

8:30—Delta Gamma vs. Ed. II. Nurses II vs. Ed. IV.

Watch for Women's Intramural Week!

Ubyssy Wants Soviet Students Wires Moscow

At least one Canadian university is taking immediate action on the proposed Soviet student exchange plan.

Here is a cablegram sent by the editor-in-chief of the University of British Columbia's student newspaper to the Minister of Higher Education in Moscow, informing him of the newspaper's plan for exchanging students of the UBC with a similar number in USSR:

S. V. Kaftanov,

Minister of Higher Education,

Moscow, USSR.

University of British Columbia student newspaper "Ubyssy" has proposed exchange of students with USSR on scholarship basis. University administration, student government, and International Student Service have promised all possible support. Please reply collect if interested.

LES ARMOUR,
Editor-in-Chief,
The Ubyssy,
Vancouver, Canada.



E.&G. "Loses" Page; Delayed Book By Christmas - - Harper

Delivery of the '51 edition of the Evergreen and Gold will be made before the Christmas recession, Frank Harper told The Gateway in an interview Wednesday evening at the Kappa Sigma house.

Frank, director of the '51 year-book, charged that the basis of the Evergreen and Gold's troubles is a budget more suitable to the '30s, when printers and engravers were happy to put out the book at cost, than to today's high prices.

The cost of paper was then only one-tenth the price today. Covers and engraving also have sky-rocketed, he said.

However, the price to the student has remained at \$4.00 since 1937. At that time city firms bid for the yearbook in order to keep their presses working and their men busy. They had no thought of making money on the book in those days, Frank said.

Even now the firms connected with the production of the annual use every trick they know to keep the cost down. But even with all their help it is still up to the director and his assistant director to look for the cuts.

The money for the yearbook is so closely budgeted that with every layout it is necessary to watch for every opportunity to cut the cost a dime here, a nickel there. "It is a difficult thing to use a new, fresh

approach under such conditions," he declared.

Students have been pasting the pictures in the layouts for several years past. Last year the advertising agency of Schofield and Wood undertook to do this time-consuming job. As a result all deadlines were made by the students.

Frank Harper felt, on March 27, the day he turned the last copy in to the agency, that the book would be out for convocation in May. He did think that the job of compiling all the material might delay delivery a few days.

Leaving for Lethbridge immediately following exams, Frank heard nothing from either the agency or the printer. He knew, though, by then that the book would definitely not be out for convocation in the spring. His job had been done on time, and he was a disappointed man.

A week ago Thursday, Pete Lougheed, president of the Students' Council, asked Frank to find out if he could what it was that was holding up the book.

Harper says that a section of 64 pages was misplaced. This section is

one embracing the clubs and administration of the university. The advertising pages are being held up by the loss of the student index at the back of the book.

Only a few minor items which have been lost are still holding up the book.

"With any luck at all we should have the book in a month—a good month, but before Christmas," he said.

Election Notice; Phone Books Out

Nominations for Freshman and Senior class officers must be turned into the Students' Union office not later than 12 noon Monday, Nov. 19. Nomination papers must be signed by the nominee and nine other members of the class. Chief duty of the executive is to arrange the class dance.

University telephone books are now available in the Union office. Campus "A" cards must be presented.

NOTICE

Classes have been withdrawn for Monday, November 12, in order that the University might observe Remembrance Day. Due to this holiday, there will be no Tuesday edition of The Gateway next week.

Drama Society Casting "Heiress"

Tryouts for the University Dramatic Society production, "The Heiress," were held Wednesday night. Directing the play will be Eric Candy of radio station CFRN.

The turnout for the casting was small, as many members were working on the Studio Theatre production, but Mr. Candy was very encouraged by the standing of acting talent of those who did turn out.

Further tryouts will be held next Wednesday, Nov. 13, at 8:00 p.m., in A135 or 143. Everyone interested is urged to attend. No previous experience is necessary.

In the play there are three male roles and six female roles, all offering excellent opportunities for good acting. All parts require good characterization; none are unimportant.

The story of the play, taken from a novel by Henry James, is an intriguing one. It concerns Doctor Austin Soper and his daughter, Katherine, whom he brings up in the beautiful shadow of her mother, a beautiful woman, who died at Katherine's birth. Katherine, plain and unattractive, is taught she can never hope to be loved like her mother.

The script, by Ruth and Augustus Goetz, is outstanding; the lines offer magnificent possibilities. It is a "play of atmosphere," stated Mr. Candy, "but there is a definite, well worked-out plot."

At a business meeting before the tryouts, it was decided that the society would produce their two one-act plays in the Studio Theatre on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Dec. 5, 6 and 7.

Jo Pilcher, the star of the Dramatic Society's 1939 production of "Alice in Wonderland," will direct "The Fine Coloured Easter Egg." Grant Reddick, star of the current Studio Theatre production of "The Tempest," will direct the other play, which has yet to be chosen. In the interim of this production, Carl Hare, also a member of the society, will present one of his well-known puppet shows.

NFCUS Dropped

KINGSTON (CUP). — Queen's University has officially dropped out of the National Federation of Canadian University Students. Reason given for the move was the high cost of membership.

Chairman of the budget and finance committee who introduced the motion said that the campus has "more than enough outside affiliations through ISS and the International Relations Club. There has been no evidence to show that NFCUS has been sufficiently useful to justify a 20 cent per student levy."

Only one executive member opposed the motion.

Last year, while not officially a member of NFCUS, Queen's sent observers to most national and provincial meetings.

"POLAND TODAY"

"Poland Today" will be the topic of Madame Isabella Wolikowski, who will speak to the IRC on Tuesday, November 13th, at 4:30 p.m. in A135. Madame Wolikowski, now a resident of Toronto, came from Poland two and one-half years ago.

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Special Remembrance Day services will be held in Convocation Hall, Monday, November 12, for University students and friends and relatives of former students who lost their lives fighting for their country. Eighty members of the University died as a result of the first world war, and one hundred and fifty-seven died in the second great war.

The organ in Convocation Hall was originally built as the University's Memorial and was dedicated to the memory of its members who died on active service in 1914-18, and whose names are recorded on a bronze tablet at the entrance to the auditorium. The organ since then has been greatly improved and enlarged, and was re-dedicated in 1945, to commemorate also the sacrifices of those who gave their lives in defense of their country in the war of 1939-45.

Organist will be L. H. Nichols, M.A., Associate Professor of Physics. Mr. Nichols has been playing the organ since it was installed in 1924. The Remembrance Services begin at 10:30 a.m.

Big Residence House Dance Friday Night 8:30

THE GATEWAY



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Shadow Boxing

We notice in an article appearing in the McGill Daily that the proposal of the international affairs commission of NFCUS to bring a certain number of Russian students to this country on an exchange plan has been defeated by the conference.

The value of the play in the first place is open to some conjecture, but it would establish a precedent that might be worthy of notice here.

The first major objection to the scheme is that "Communists will be communists." This seems to be the theme that underlies the whole maze of objections raised by the NFCUS conference.

Be that as it may, the question immediately arises in our mind, "So what?"

People have been advancing in the line of civilization for the past 7,000 years, driven mostly by the courage of their convictions. Men and women of the past who sincerely believed in what they thought to be the best political and social philosophies have been known to be wrong, and what is more important, they have been shown that they were wrong and taken to a new and improved means of mending the world's ills.

If the students of the USSR are firmly convinced of the righteousness of the Communist party fight against the Western style of Democracy, then the thing to do is not look at them with looks full of scorn and ridicule, but rather to let them see our way of life for themselves and only then will they be in any position to judge correctly the relative merits of the two ideologies.

The German student of the 30's was encouraged to come to this country, but since he came with looks of sarcasm and ridicule, no one on this side of the water took him too seriously. We think that this would also be true of a group of students from the USSR.

Surely the NFCUS conference has more confidence in the character of the students which they were sent to represent than to suppose that any great percentage of them would be influenced more than slightly by the pressure of foreign students.

If Canadian students are so vacillating and unsteady politically as the decision of the conference would seem to infer, then the mere fact that no students from the USSR were here in person to direct their thought will have little to do with the political set-up of this country in the next ten years.

RULES FOR INTERFRATERNITY RADIO CONTEST

1. The programme will be from 12 to 15 minutes in length, and will be broadcast from SUB at 8:00. It may be live or recorded as the fraternity chooses. If a program is scheduled near exam time, it may be recorded as far in advance as the fraternity wishes.
2. The accompanying schedule must be adhered to.
3. Type of program: A musical program is preferable. A play may be prepared. It will be necessary for the radio society to make a recording of a rehearsal as all student broadcasts must be OK'd by CKUA.
4. Members of the fraternity eligible to appear on the broadcast are active, pledges, and Alumni attending this University.

Each fraternity is invited to bring members along to the show as an audience.

Technical assistance and the use of the tape recorder may be obtained by phoning the program director, Jim Johnson, at 33675.

Schedule for Interfraternity Radio Contest

Kappa Sigma	November 15
Lambda Chi Alpha	November 22
Delta Gamma	November 29
Phi Delta Theta	December 6
Phi Kappa Pi	December 13

STUDIO THEATRE

presents

"THE TEMPEST"

Today through to Nov. 10; 8:15 sharp

STUDENTS 75c

Call at Hut A for your tickets

Student Street

by Dave Gell

A pleasant murmur of voices greeted my ear. As, the old prof was in a good mood; the class was apparently equally affable. Joyously, I opened the door and waved a greeting. Silence fell on the assembled group. I picked it up, and left it outside the door.

"Hi," I said, with much presence of mind.

The silence became deafening.

"Read my column this week, gang?"

This time heads turned away.

"What's new?" I said, thinking of something unique.

I thought the resulting scuffling of feet means merely restlessness. However, as I seated myself, I noted a few members of the class closing their notebooks, and picking up their texts.

"Today I had planned a lecture on nobility of man; his inherent, innate goodness," the professor began. "However," his eyes fell to his desk on which was opened page four of the November 2nd's Gateway, "I have decided to make the topic of today's lecture, 'Modesty—It's Still a Virtue.'"

Eager to make a good impression, I darted to the front of the room to return them. (His eyes, not his virtues.) He gave me a filthy look. I returned it, since I never accept gifts from strangers.

At this time I noted a few of the classmen had left the lecture room. Jealous, I thought.

"I know the answer," I volunteered. True, he hadn't asked the question, but I was eager to be popular.

The room was vacant, except for the professor and me. "Modesty," he began, "is still a virtue." I applauded, laughed, smiled, took a full page of notes, and looked quite impressed. "I need not reiterate, obviously, for such a truism verges on the altruistic, and any verbose declaration of a veracity whose truth is irrefutable, inevitably leads one to conclusions that seldom verge on the erroneous."

"Here, here!" I thundered by approval of whatever it was he had said.

"Mr. Gell," he began hesitatingly, "I do not feel you have gathered the full significance of what I have just said." I was taken aback. Perhaps I had not so impressed him as I'd thought. "Here on page four of The Gateway of last week I see in the column IN THIS COURSE by Bertram Neblick, an autobiography by you."

"Oh, no," I shrieked, and leaped to his desk. There it was. His desk. And then heavens! I surely would have felt ridiculous leaping up in the air to find nothing but a mirage. Very insubstantial.

There it was. In all its bold audacity. It had warned Bertram, yea threatened him. He now had thrown the glove at my feet. But after all what good was just one glove? An alleged biography, glaring in its falsehood. Of all the ignominious ends to have come to, that such vicious lies should have been levelled at me. I am not, and I abide by this, I am not thirty-one years old.

And it's ridiculous to think I would have left such incriminating writing lying under my door. He knows very well I had it hidden in the print shop.

But what's the use. It's out. Pointless to deny it. Might as well fit my uppers in, keep them firm, and face the world, bravely. But know ye, Bertram Neblick, that some day vengeance shall be mine, Saith I. On some fateful day you will find your entire life bared to the public, those events you have hidden for so many years open that all may see.

Besides which, I don't send my mother the Canadian Broadcaster any more; it's the CBC Times now. It's cheaper.

SEEING IT EYE TO I

Ever noticed, or been disillusioned by, the poor speech of the dispensers of wisdom around these hallowed halls? Not wanting to scratch any egos more than slightly, all profs may consider this as being applicable to all.

First of all, there's that word above, "applicable." Try pronouncing it with the accent on the first syllable—you'll be right.

Or how about the differentiation afforded in the English language between the noun and verb pronunciation of the same word? Pet peeve in this category is record: noun—RECORD; verb—reCORD. Same goes for EXPERT and EXPERT.

Pardon the peevish, but the word primarily is pronounced PRIME'rily. And finally, concluding the session of indulging in personal annoyances, is the person who says "Literally" this or that, when he means figuratively. Some day I would very much like to see a girl "wrap a man literally around her finger," or an employer "put his entire staff under his thumb." Imaginative, to say the least.

THIS REALLY HAPPEN!

Mr. Wm. Stilwell, while lecturing in philosophy asked one of the fairer damsels an embarrassing question—embarrassing in that she didn't know the answer. He shot a glance to the lad immediately behind her, and said, "Mr. _____, when I was your age I'd have helped the lady out by whispering the answer to her."

To which the unidentified lad replied, "Mr. Stilwell, when you were my age you probably KNEW the answer."

Library Music Service

Room 310, Rutherford Library

Tuesday, November 13—7:30-9:30 p.m.
Mendelssohn, Symphony, No. 4; Oklahoma; Urcell, Divisions on a Ground Bass; Tchaikovsky, Piano Concerto in B flat minor; Beethoven, Quartet No. 16; Debussy, French Songs; Puccini, La Bohème.
Wednesday, November 14—3:30-5:00 p.m.
Beethoven, Symphony No. 9; Chopin, Nocturne; Brahms, Variations on a Theme by Haydn; Handel, Fireworks Music; Satie, Parade; Strauss, Till Eulenspiegel; Gould, Quicksip.
Thursday, November 15—7:30-9:30 p.m.: Request Program.
Friday, November 16—3:30-5:00 p.m.: Request Program.

Film Guide

Time: 12:45 Place: Project Room, Rutherford Library

November 12—Remembrance Day Holiday—No films will be shown.
November 13—United Nations Screen Magazine No. 3 (Earthquake in Ecuador, 1949): How the U.N.O. helps at a time of national disaster through the F.A.O. and other agencies.
November 14—Land of the Red Blanket (South African Railways)—The dance of the Aba Kweta, a ceremony performed by youths on entering manhood, in the Transkei Territory of the Cape Province.
November 15—Opening of Parliament (National Film Board): For the first time a film has been made, and here presented, of the formal opening of a session of the Canadian Parliament. The dignity and tradition of the colourful ceremonies are shown.
November 16—Road to World Peace (U.N.O.): A debate (taken from the television screen) between Hon. Lester Pearson of Canada and Sir Benegal Rau of India.
November 16—St. Laurent Story (National Film Board): Something about Canada's Prime Minister about whom little is generally known.

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like the right way to learn,
is the systematic way —
the life insurance way.

THE
MUTUAL LIFE
LIFE INSURANCE AT LOW NET COST
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C-61



CAMPUSES OR CAMPI?

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir:
The word "campus" has now become so widely used, on the North American continent at least, that it can, for your purposes, be considered an English word; and in fact it is listed as an English word in Webster's dictionary. The plural of this word is campuses. If, however, you must insist upon pretending that you are talking about "an open space or field, as for martial exercises, public shows, etc.," the plural is not "campi", but "campi".

Yours very truly,
WILLIAM V. STILWELL,
11032 89th Avenue.

PROVINCIAL OR INTERNATIONAL?

Editor, The Gateway.

Dave Macdonald "threw a glove at the students' feet", according to a front page story in The Gateway last Friday. It was with the rather ambiguous remark that students on this campus are too provincial and do not have an international outlook. This is a rather serious charge against a group who have allotted something like \$600 toward this all important internationalism which is so conspicuous by its absence on this campus, according to Macdonald.

It should be remembered that we, being primarily concerned with the seeking out of scholarships, have not the time that could be devoted to making ourselves a bit less provincial. What the hell, why try and pretend that we are not provincial? What's wrong with saying that we in the west are nothing more than farmers at heart? We love our land, we take pride in our government and most of all dislike sticking our noses into our neighbour's business.

This may be a provincial outlook, and then it may be the only sane and sensible way. It will keep us out of trouble and it will put fat on our ribs at some future date, a thought which should not do us stand in an important light at this time. Let the Romans do as they do in Rome, just as long as they don't hurt me. Let the Moscovites and the Yankees sip beer and brooch in their Campi, but woe to he who "treads on the tail of me coat."

Man is an individual, a person who does not like to have everybody know his business, his shortcomings, and his quaintness. Nothing destroys his feeling of individualism more than to have people constantly attempting to raise him, to rid him of his quaintness, his individualism, and his right to think of himself as a separate entity.

We'll take your glove, Dave, but can you blame us for not being internationalists, the surest means of sticking one's nose into a potential beehive of resentment?

PROVINCIAL.

GOLD IS LEAD AGAIN!

Editor, The Gateway.

It is a moot point which of the Golden Key's activities this year has been the greatest schmozzle, Frosh Introduction Week or Alumni Homecoming. Dubious as the honor may be, it probably has to go by a split decision to Frosh Week. Ever since the Golden Key sets its sickening fingers to the job, we have had nothing but a mess of what was once a campus highlight.

Let us turn back the years to the time before the Golden Key and its inefficiencies so polluted Frosh spirit as to leave but a skeleton of its former past. Those were the years when Frosh were Frosh and there was no doubt about it. They were taken on well conducted and organized tours, made to kow-tow to the omnipotent Upperclassmen, egged into a sprightly snake dance and punished at the Frosh Court.

Upperclassmen were the toasts of the campus. Coffee was free for the asking from any Frosh. City police cells were plugged to overflowing the day following the snake-dance, and Edmonton became aware that there were humans as well as high-powered exam cram-

mers on the south side of the river Saturday night of Frosh Week were hell-arious, the Drill Hall colorfully decorated, and speeches from pompous brass of the Golden Key absent. Everyone went home that evening with a feeling that the Frosh had been quite properly welcomed.

Let us now look at the period during which the Golden Key aborted Frosh Week. This year's introduction was just as revolting as last year's. One Frosh was piped into the city with a band, pictures were spread from coast to coast on what a fine job the Key had done. But what about the other few hundred. They crept onto the campus unannounced and unknown.

Monday did not see the placards and color which in past years had traditionally bloomed on the campus. Of course, the outstretched hand has claimed the buck or two for the costume, which was usually tucked away inside an overcoat and never properly worn. Freshettes did not wear the giant size placards with their name and phone number. The few of them that did were so conspicuous that they soon gave it up.

Coffee went to the Brass, the Ho-Polo, the 200, whatever you may call it, but the average student did not have any part or parcel of the welcome. The Snake Dance was premature, poorly planned and stifled the hopes of upperclassmen to enjoy some harmless fun at the expense of a few gullible Frosh. They went on day after day: teas, smokers, all strained, all artificial, to the end of the week.

Saturday night saw the biggest fiasco with twelve hundred people trying to crowd into Athabasca. Still that cannot all be attributed to the Golden Key. The Drill Hall floor helped, but it was still the Golden Key's pigeon.

Your editorial last Tuesday, "Let's Wash Our Hands" blamed the alums for non-support of the University's and the Key's efforts. Personally, I don't blame the alums for not coming. Who wants to spend thirty bucks or probably more to see a basketball game and drink tea with a bunch of people they've never seen before. They want to see their old buddies that they went to Varsity with, and if they don't have some reasonable assurance that they will, then they won't waste their time and money by coming. How many members of the class of '26 still like dancing, anyway? That's why most of those attending the dance Saturday night graduated within the last few years. Give them a banquet and a chance for a bull-session and they'll come. Alum homecoming will continue to be a flop as long as the Golden Key continues their present bungling ways.

'Tis a pity that so much fun can be gummed up by so few. The Golden Key should pull up their socks and start earning the ten dollars piece that they extorted from Union funds.

NAUSEATED.

ANOTHER OPINION!

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir:
According to your editorial, "There's a Limit" (Nov. 2 edition), you are interested in the opinions of the students. You want to know just what is thought of the material you print. But it seems that "opinions" must be confined to telling you whether or not your facts were correct. Opinion has nothing to do with getting the facts straight. Many years ago certain people believed that the heavier a body was, the faster it fell. This was just an opinion; it has to be proven. When Galileo made a precise, objective study, he found that it was not so. It is one of the principles of finer reporting that facts are treated objectively. Opinion has no right in this field. My belief is that The Gateway has rarely violated this principle intentionally.

Criticism about an article when an interpretation of the facts is attempted. This is the business, presumably, of the columns written in The Gateway under personal names. If

we are not allowed to criticize these columns, what is there to criticize?? Are certain privileged individuals to be given the right of expressing their opinions in The Gateway without reproof?

The column I criticized in The Gateway of Oct. 23 was, in my opinion, not well written as far as the interpretation of the facts presented goes. Perhaps my letter was too personal in attack. But it is still true that the writer, not the facts presented, was at fault.

I thoroughly enjoyed "Student Street" in today's (Nov. 2) Gateway. It was good not because of the facts contained in it, but because it was well written in an interpretive way. The inclusion of such interesting mands in the columns of personal opinion boosts The Gateway 101%.

I presume, however, if I hadn't liked the column and said, "The removal of such juvenile opinions would boost The Gateway 101G," this letter would not be printed.

THIXITROP.

FILMS AFTER FOUR

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir:
In your copy of The Gateway of October 23, somebody was boasting about how well things run on the U of A campus. Maybe what I am going to ask you is not much, but I would like to know why the films that are projected in the Rutherford Library have to be passed at 12:45 p.m.? Since I live in Assiniboia Hall, I had occasions to speak with several resident students about this subject, and we all felt that this was the worst hour that could be chosen; as you know, at that time about four hundred students in the three residences half lunch, and I am sure that many of them would like to attend the films.

We all hope something can be done about it.

Sincerely,

ALF.

ISS Discussion Centers On Wise's Speech About Asia

(Continued from page 1)
population was increasing too rapidly.

Another lecture covered the problem of urbanization in the cities of underdeveloped countries. Huge numbers of illiterate peasants streaming into these cities are creating slums and problems in class discrimination. The breakdown of traditional methods in these countries leads to social unrest, making the natives easy prey to Communism. Prof. Wise also mentioned a lecture comparing the swift industrialization of Japan with that of India. He said the conference delegates felt "the misguided belief of the British in the virtue of free trade" had hampered India's progress.

Prof. Wise concluded by describing the Asiatic's attitude toward the United States, and stressed that racial discrimination, typified by the "color-bar", greatly hindered the cause of democracy in Far Eastern countries. He remarked that Asiatics have "an easy-minded acceptance" which Americans lack, and that they were impressed by the apparent lack of racial discrimination in Russia.

This last remark started a lively debate when the meeting was thrown open for discussion. Students and faculty members alike questioned the conference's usefulness if it did not cover the important political problems of today. Several members of the audience drew cheers and applause when they asked what measures were taken to counteract Communist propaganda and how the ideals of democracy were broached to Asiatic delegates. Prof. Wise replied that since no members from Communist countries were present, and since American actions in racial matters were contrary to the ideals of democracy, mere discussion had no effect. Further formal argument ended with the realization that "we ourselves must realize what sincere democracy is in order to overcome distrust in the East."

The remainder of the program consisted of a showing of colored slides by G. Kasper depicting campus life in Korea. The meeting ended after refreshments had been served, but discussion on the main topic continued long after.

I drink when
I have occasion and sometimes when
I have no occasion

Cervantes' Don Quixote

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to thirst, but a refreshing
pleasure any time.

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Features

News 'n Views From Other U's

By ORMA WALLER

BONGO! BONGO!

McMaster University (CUP).—Native dancing and music of Australia and New Zealand were demonstrated last week to a group of music appreciation and anthropology students. Culture—we got it!

AW, SHUCKS!

Edmonton.—Just for the record—Pembina did not get raided at two minutes after twelve Hallowe'en night.

BANKRUPTCY HITS OTTAWA

Ottawa (CUP).—All student activities at the University of Ottawa may be suspended indefinitely, because of the enormous debt of the Students' Federation. This debt, upwards of \$3,000.00, has been accumulating for some years.

HOBBIES, ETC.

The Silhouette (CUP).—Every school in the nation has its drama group performing plays of various types. By far the most popular, especially in French schools, is the French play. This type of presentation evolved from the Classic Mystical Play of the Middle Ages. Even today it remains a mystery of cast, audience, and all concerned. In order to simplify the French play for the average student, the Hobby Corner this week presents a translation of that famous script, "Le Meurtier de Cock-Robin" or "Cock Robin's Mother."

Le Meurtier de Cock-Robin

(One finds himself at the outset in a bistro so shabby, so rundown-at-the-heels, as to present an aspect of dejection utter.)

Cock-Robin speaks: What hour is he?

Boy: He is seven hours less ten.

C-R after considerable mental gymnastics decided that the boy has reason.)

C-R: You have reason!

Boy: You have rested here since a long time.

C-R: Pouf! (No English translation available.)

(A dame, to the eyes blue, to the hair blonde, enters herself.)

Dame: This scene presents to me a dismal aspect.

(She crosses the room to the table where C-R sits himself, and sits herself.)

C-R: Sacred Blue, it is the pretty lady without thank you!

Dame: You trum yourself, I am a mere dame only.

C-R (he has the air furious): I myself am doubted.

Dame: My infant, you have had of the wine too much.

(Le brouillard montait avec une tell intensite qu'a peine pouvait-on distinguer les objets a une distance de dix pas. The translation of this sentence which is at present in my possession: "The drunkard belched with such intensity that he put out the fire at ten paces"—seems hardly adequate and so I will leave it in its original form.)

Dame: I was a feat remarkable. (Referring no doubt to 'Le Brouillard' . . . Dix pas')

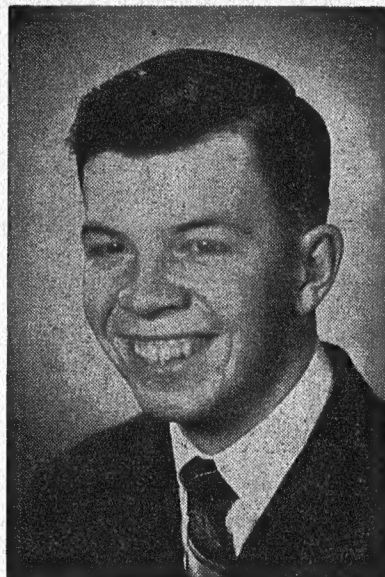
(At this instant policemen throw themselves into the room.)

Gendarmes: Hold it! . . . My dames and gentlemen (and, closing precipitously the door, they flee themselves like they had come.)

C-R: (A gross of tears colour his eyes and some (sanglots) escape from his chest). S'il ne s'agissait que de toi, je ne soufflerais mot. (Here again, the translation . . . "I hope he stops stirring the pudding, I don't like souffles any more" . . . does not seem to fit the bill.)

More next January.

Personality Spotlight



JOHN FRANCIS

By Sheila Miller

With the University Phone Book out this week, the campus personality you want to know is the man responsible for it, John Francis.

Your reporter therefore walked down the hall to the E and G office and asked for him. To my surprise, he was someone I already knew, for we had greeted each other on the run for eighty-three classes several mornings. He is a Deke, and living in the fraternity house make him over-estimate those last two minutes.

John is a very pleasant young man, with a quick smile, and a thatch of dark hair not quite falling in his eyes. And he is a person, not just a personality.

It's hard to know someone after just fifteen minutes of conversation, but to me John seemed "one of the better human bean types" (as Pogo would say). He still has ideals, and a reticence about his own accomplishments, two things most unusual in a university student. He also has a fine, subtle sense of humour.

Asked what he did as assistant editor of the E and G, he replied, "I'm not quite sure, but I'm doing it now."

One of the accomplishments he is so reticent about—a very good job done on the Phone Book; even the girl who does his joe-jobs says so. He says he liked this job and it was very good experience. He worked on the year book and phone book last year as well. Playing no favorites, he takes part in intramural sports; and he is a member of the Curling Club.

His past history: born March 30, 1932, in Calgary. He went to Central High School there ("Give it a plug"). Present predicament: second year commerce, assistant editor of the E and G, and director of the Phone Book. Future aspirations: possibly go into Law, after graduating from Commerce.

INTERNATIONAL MAIL BOX

Girls studying medicine are interesting. One from Holland attending the International Student Service seminar this summer was no exception. She was blonde and sun-tanned; she swam and played tennis. The free and easy manner of Canadian and American boys and girls shocked her at first. Then she got to know us better and realized we weren't as bad as we seemed. In fact, she would be very pleased to hear from Canadian boys or girls. Just write to: Miss Lea S. F. M. Gruenwald Olymjastraat 38 Breda, Holland.

COTC Offers Rewarding Life For Real Men

Some men naturally gravitate toward the air, others feel the pull of the sea, but the real fighting men of any country are the soldiers, the foot-weary infantrymen.

The day was hard, and the hours were sometimes long, but the reward of having done something worthwhile when the sun set was worth every minute of the labor. Something learned is something remembered, and the cadets of the COTC learned much in their summer employment with the army.

Where they worked and the kind of work they did was their own choice. If a student of Engineering joins the COTC he is given the opportunity to enter one of the technical corps of the army, the Royal Canadian Engineers; RCEME, the electrical and mechanical engineers; The Royal Canadian Corps of Signals, etc. In these Corps the student is not only learning an Army skill, but is also getting in much valuable study of a general nature which will make him a better engineer when he is ready to take on the load of civilian building.

Other technical services are also given the opportunity to practice what they have spent several years in University learning. Dentists, doctors, and even lawyers are all employed.

All these students are helping themselves as they help Canada prepare for the eventuality of war. In the COTC cadets are both soldiers and students in about an equal ratio.

Much To Learn

There is much to learn about the army. While those students obtaining a professional training from university are usually found in the professional corps of the army, the general student, the education student, the Artsmen and Sciencesmen usually enlist in one of the fighting services, Infantry, Armored Corps or Artillery. These student-soldiers also learn much which will be of value to them in later years.

The Infantry is perhaps the best example of this type of learning since the knowledge gained there applies with equal force to the other fighting corps of the army.

What does an Officer Cadet of the Infantry corps study during the summer?

In answer to this question let us follow Joe College-Officer Cadet through one of his days at Camp Borden, Ontario, the site of the Royal Canadian School of Infantry. Joe must arise in the morning of his own accord. No bugle call, no bawling sergeant, at the most an alarm clock. This is one of the features of the COTC that makes it particularly appealing to Joe. Here he is treated like a young man with a mind of his own. He is given an opportunity, indeed he is forced to think for himself, since the modern fighting infantry offices must be a power unto himself.

Joe is out of bed and over to the officer's mess for breakfast by 7:00 a.m. This is necessary since the room in which he is quartered must be neat and clean by the time the platoon is called on parade at 7:45.

Regular Inspections

The Platoon is inspected regularly every morning by the officer in command, and usually every Saturday morning by the commandant of the school. Saturdays therefore are an occasion for extra care and clean uniforms.

These inspections are not meant to be a bother to the cadet, but merely to impress on him that the army requires of its men, and more particularly of its officers, the ut-

most neatness in dress and deportment.

After inspection, Joe is off to class for the morning. Depending on what phase of his training he is in, he will attend classes during the morning on such subjects as Military Law, Organization of the Army, Technique of Instruction (the army name for a course which embodies all the principles of the university course in Education); Weapons Instruction, always an interesting phase of the course; Signals, learning how to operate one of the several field radios used by the army; Driving and Maintenance, for even an Infantry officer must be taught how to drive the heavy trucks of the army transport system, or any one of another dozen courses that are necessary to a soldier in the field.

Meals Are Good

After a fine dinner, and one of the features of the army training which appealed to Joe, was that the old rule of Army chow being terrible was found to be a fallacy of the first order, the boys change uniforms for the afternoon, which is usually spent in the field, doing the practical phases of the work taught in the classroom during the morning.

Afternoons in the sun make up for the classrooms of the morning. Perhaps a field wireless exercise is on the timetable, or maybe a driving course to the shores of Georgian Bay. Whatever it is, from tactics to rangework, it will be interesting and well taught, for the army has the best of instructors.

In the evening the facilities of the Officers' Mess are available for use by the cadets, and Joe may play billiards, ping-pong, any card game under the sun, darts, golf if the light has stayed late that evening, tennis, and a hundred and one other outdoor sports.

Sports facilities are many and varied and the cadets are encouraged to take an active part. Equipment is of the best, and there is lots of it.

Evenings Your Own

If Joe wants to make a trip to town he is free to go any time from 4:30 until 7:45 the next morning. Time is his own after the regular day is finished.

All these things add up to a pleasant summer for any student who wants to help Canada and help himself at the same time.

There is no room for children here. The army treats Officer Cadets as officers and gentlemen, and expects that every cadet will do his best to live up to that treatment.

If the Army requires some effort from Joe College, it also offers him compensation in exact proportion to the labor which he puts forth. The COTC is not intended as a holiday, but as a job for students who expect to work hard and play hard.

The opportunity for travel with the COTC is just as great as offered by the other services, but the main advantage of this corps is that it teaches young men to live together, learn together and develop a spirit of camaraderie which will take a back seat to no other service anywhere.

LOST

Wednesday morning, black Parker "51". Phone Joseph Miller, 82032.

LOST

Grey Waterman's Eversharp pencil Monday between SUB and Library. Finder please return to Lucien Cloutier, 11007 90 Ave., or Phone 32139. Reward.

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In This Corner

BY BERTRAM NEBLICK

After strong mental exertion in the production of a whopper of a column last week, and after a week's rest, here I am again.

All sorts of things have happened in this week of rest. I spent a few days at the Riverside Nudist Colony, but found that the company was rather dull, and the weather damned chilly.

Drove out to St. Albert for an evening with Langdon Bovine, well-known Agriculture student. We spent several hours discussing the possibility of making a wine that looks like milk, so that it could be used on the campus to liven up sandwich-dull lunches.

And yesterday the creative instinct once again budded within me. What emerged was the following hybrid mixture of Ogden Nash, Edward Lear, and A. A. Milne, none of whose works I am frightfully familiar with.

THE CHILD'S GARBAGE-CAN OF NONSENSICAL VERSES

(The following excerpts from this yet-to-be-published work are presented especially for Education students, English 64 students, and, in particular, Engineering students who so seldom have the chance to read good works by modern authors.)

Fairyland

When you think of Rumpelstiltskin,
Sitting in your rumpled clothes,
Contemplate how very odd if
Rumpelstiltskin had no nose.

(Now, this next opus I dedicated to the forthcoming conference of the Alberta Young Progressive Conservative Association, which will be attended by the party leader.)

As he whispered "I love you true",

A mouse ran up the flue,
The soot fell down,
And 'round the town
The Liberals cheered for George Drew.

(Next, one especially for Commerce students.)

Hope

Iggle frabble frooble flossom,
When you see an apple blossom,
Don't give up the ship of state.
Keep watching that insurance rate.

(And finally, the chef d'oeuvre of this collection, which will be published in December by Bight, Froth and Fjum, Inc.)

Through the Years

John Williamson Ransomville Potter
Did a little too much of whatn't he offer.
John Williamson Ransomville Potter
Soon had a wife and a son and a daughter.
His wife ran away cause her husband fought her,
His son was killed on a teeter-totter.
His daughter got married for what her beau bought her,
John William's in Florida—where it's very much hotter.

Nothing Sacred . . .

- - - by The Saint

A battle of magnificent proportions has broken out between the residences of Assiniboia and Athabasca.

It all started the night of the football parade when an unidentified Assiniboia-ite (or should we say "Assiniboian") ransacked the room and contents of a third floor cubicle in Athabasca. The bed was overturned, the dresser drawers were removed and stacked in the closet, and a truly great pyramid was constructed of the empty hulk of the dresser, the desk, the chair, and the wastebasket.

This outrageous incident brought forth many regrettable accusations and threats, with their complimentary feigned innocence and hurt feelings. When diplomatic notes such as:

"Your nose is red, your eyes are blue;
Your table's gone, how does that hit you?"

failed to bring satisfaction, wholesale and indiscriminate violence erupted.

Somebody's key was stolen, and that unfortunate person was locked in their room at 2:30 a.m. the following morning. Alarm clocks were hidden in another room and set to ring at all hours of the night. A mattress and bedding were

spirited out the window of a locked Assiniboia room while the occupant was distracted by a treacherous phone call. An electric razor has disappeared, reappeared, disappeared again, and has neglected to make a second reappearance to date.

A third floor Assiniboia room was wrecked, and before the occupant notified anyone an Athabascan was heard commenting on the incident. Ver-r-ry interesting.

Thus the situation stands. The two buildings crouch in nocturnal suspicion of each other. No one knows what will happen next. There is little hope for truce talks.

Some authorities feel that the tenseness and suspicion will merge Athabasca and Assiniboia into a plundering attack on their neighbor to the south, Pembina, with its luscious vineyards and tender orchards.

Al we can do is lock our doors each night, hope for the best (a raid on Pem.), prepare for the worst (expulsion from residence), and thumb our noses at apathy.

SLIDE RULE LOST

Slide rule in leather case lost this weekend on campus. If found please return to Karel Puffer, Room 21, Assiniboia Hall, Phone 33985.

KAMPUS KWIZ

- Are the BVD's on the south radio tower:
 - TCA's new wind sock?
 - UNTD's new flag?
 - A prize captured by Assiniboians in a recent raid on Athabascites?
- Is the garbage can on the north tower:
 - For the convenience of birds in a hurry?
 - An Engineers observatory for a book called "Inside Pembina"?
 - The result of a quarrel between the University and the garbage collector?
- Will the owner of the BVD's:
 - Be found frozen stiff halfway up the south tower in the next blizzard?
 - Be found halfway up the north tower on the next clear day?
 - Turn to step-ins?



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Yearbook Deadlines

All students are to make their yearbook photo appointments as soon as possible regardless of their deadline dates. Goertz Studio is located in Room 307, in the Students' Union Building, and will be open from 9 a.m. until 5:30 p.m. Monday through Saturday. There will be absolutely no exceptions or extensions of deadlines, Merv Leitch, E and G director, stated.

EDUCATION Nov. 8-14
ENGINEERING Nov. 15-20

Students using in this year's yearbook pictures used in former yearbooks are reminded that the pictures must be in the E & G office prior to the expiration of their faculty deadline. Only those students who had their pictures taken by overtown studios prior to last year may use a picture taken by a studio other than Goertz.



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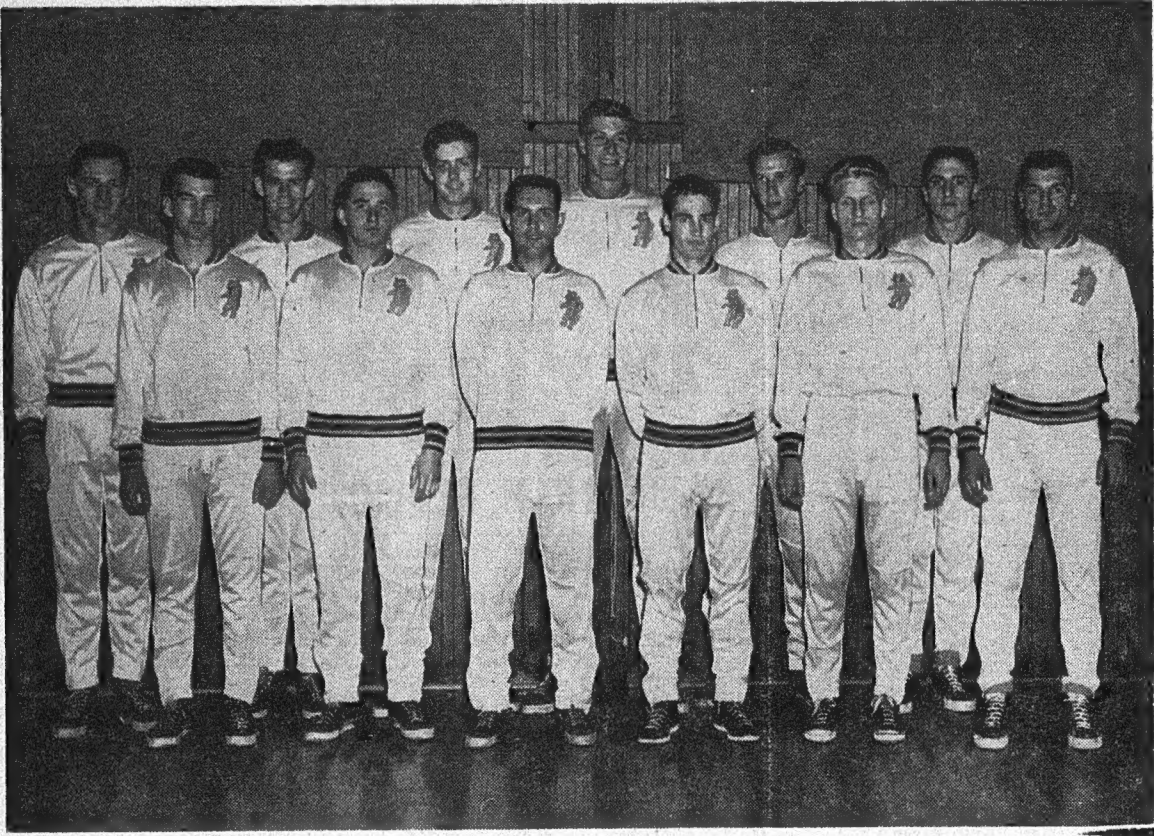
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*Gives your hair lustre — keeps it in place without stiffness.

NEW 'Vaseline' Cream Hair Tonic

'51 '52 Golden Bears



This is the lineup of the University of Alberta Golden Bears as shown above. The team has many newcomers this year, who are expected to bring the squad up to higher standards than even last year's championship team.

From left to right they are: Mendryk, Southern, Fairbanks, Newton, Withers, Laureshen, Lucht, Hamilton, Mackintosh, Lee, Dey, Cooper.

Campus Sportalk

By Bill Laureshen

BEARLY MISSED

One of the main topics of conversation around the local coffee emporiums this past week was the basketball game of last Friday night. The Bears dropped a 53-47 decision to the Meteors. Was this exactly cricket? Think of those disappointed Alums.

'Twas still a dandy game. The boys came mighty close to overtaking the Motormen in the closing minutes of the contest . . . and would have, if time had not run out.

As far as individual performances go, the opposition's Burtwell held the spotlight with 23 points. Local hoopsters such as Ed Lutch and Don Newton were noticeably tense, and didn't hit the double figures. There was nothing but praise for the performances of Ronny Southern, Don Macintosh, and newcomer Doug Hamilton. They seemed to have caught the public's fancy.

Let's face it. Better things are coming.

Another hardcourt feature comes off this Friday night, when the B's play host to the Iowa Colored Ghosts. The Bears managed a thrilling 44-43 victory over these visitors last season. It should be interesting to see what they have to offer this year.

As usual, "colorful" Shorty Buckner will be displaying his ball-handling wizardry. It's worth the price of admission alone to see this little 5ft. 6in. master in action.

* * *

ROUGH FOR THE RIDERS

Football moves to Regina this weekend . . . and so do some two or three hundred screaming Eskimo fans. I wonder if any lucky Varsity student will make the trip . . . besides those who

are playing on the team?

The Roughrider jinx still appears to be prevalent around playoff time. Coach Stukus is still silently stroking his lucky horseshoe since big Bob Sandberg bobbled that lateral on the Eskie one-yard line.

My money says it will still be a three-game series. Anyone cover me?

* * *

JOKE?

Here's a late football flash. Eskimos won't be wearing shoes in their game in Regina Saturday . . . everything's for victory, and there's nothing for de-feet!

* * *

Anyone for tennis!

Junior B'cats In Action Fri.

Junior Bearcats will see action Friday night as they play most to St. Anthony's College in an exhibition game at the Drill Hall at 7 p.m.

The contest will serve as a preliminary to the Golden Bears-Iowa Ghosts fixture, which will get underway as soon as the junior encounter is over.

The 'Cats will be led by five holdovers from last year's squad: Cam Richardson, a 6ft. 3in. centre, Sid Bercov and Bill Black, both guards,

Alex Murray, another centre, and Bob Wright, a forward.

Newcomers to the squad are Bob McDonald, Bob Hayton, Bill Code, Derek Batchelor, Bill Peacock,

Doug Milne, and Bernie D'Aoust, all forwards, and guards Gordie Cooper, Don Clark and Tom Davies.

The juniors will be out for their third straight City Junior League championship, and since they are rated by Coach Geoff Mortimer as being 'comparable to last year's team,' they stand a good chance to repeat again.

Other clubs in the four-team league are St. Anthony's College, YMCA, and probably a CNR sponsored quintet.

League action will get under way some time next week.

Entries Due Wed.

Entries for interfac hockey must be submitted to the physical education office by 5 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 14. Faculties making entries should be reasonably certain that their entry will not be withdrawn because of lack of player support.

The name of the team manager (with address and telephone number) should be submitted at the same time.

Players interested in playing should check to see that their team entry is being made.

No late entries will be considered. Issuing of re-drafted schedule often causes confusion and inconvenience.

OUTDOOR CLUB

An Outdoor Club work party will be held at the cabin (116th St. and Saskatchewan Drive) at 8:00 p.m. Sunday. Considerable amount of work is still to be done and a large turnout is needed.

Sunday evening a jam session will be held in the cabin. Members, prospective members and their friends are always made welcome.

STUDENT RALLY Nov. 10-11 Grand student rally is to be held November 10th and 11th in Strathcona Baptist Church, corner 104th St. and 84th Ave.

Sponsors are Inter-School Christian Fellowship in conjunction with Varsity, Nurses' and Teachers' Christian Fellowship groups.

Conference program begins on Saturday morning at 10 a.m., continuing throughout the day. Sunday there will be a Missionary meeting at 3 p.m., with a missionary from Cuba as the speaker.

Many pertinent questions will be dealt with throughout the conference by able speakers and by way of discussion groups and panels.

For further information regarding the rally, phone:

Al Clemenger, 86011.
Mr. Cummings, 21012.

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